THE VOICE OF THE ORIENT

Tooting ;" the Yacht Club, from whose door the own brother of the Emperor of India was turned away because accompanied by a " native " friend, who, as like as not, was the Nizam of Hyderabad. Is it the silent, insistent presence of the grim foe across the frontier ? Is it the eternal watch for the thief in the night ? So that they may be said to sleep armed, which bids them eat and drink for to-morrow they may die, these pale-faced men and women of the Punjab so earnest in their passions and their play.

To-night, at the *table d'hote* dinner of the biggest hotel in Pindi, couples are dining together, perhaps, for the last time on earth. Those two from the cantonment of Jhelum were planning this morning a jaunt to Kashmir next week. This evening she is pale and worn, for he leaves her to-night for the Mohmand country, at the hottest time of the year, with little water and much fever, even if the tribesmen's bullet spares. This is the second time in a few weeks they fly to arms.

Nevertheless it is a great night at the Mess opposite, and there comes the sweet, sad strain of waltzes which have quickened our pulses of yore, not the latest flash from the Gaiety, for

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